

Discriminating Judgement.
Youngblood—"Old Luffkins is a corker, don't you think?"
Jollyboy—"On the contrary, judging from the tint of his nose, I should say he was an uncorker."

Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty tobacco pipes of those who diffuse it; it proves nothing but the bad taste of the smoker.—George Eliot.

Humor Not at Fault.
Broker—"I hear that you have gone into the drug business."
Broken—"That's a mistake; I'm looking up on snaps in silver mines."
"Silver mines! Well, if they're not a drug on the market I don't know what is."

Blinding daylight is the only thing that prevents owls from covering long distances as trained pigeons now do.

"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J. ©

A Natural Food.

Conditions of the system arise when ordinary foods cease to build flesh—there is urgent need of arrest—ing waste—assistance must come quickly, from natural food source.



Scott's Emulsion

is a condensation of the life of all foods—it is cod-liver oil reinforced, made easy of digestion, and almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All druggists.



In 1886, my son, suffered very much from cancer of the mouth. By advice of physicians, an operation was performed, extending from the jawbone, which was removed, to the throat, and the cancerous growth was removed. He was then given Scott's Emulsion, and in seven bottles had taken him to S. S. S. after seven bottles had been taken the cancerous growth had disappeared. He is now a healthy boy, and I reason to believe that he is permanently cured. His cure is due exclusively to S. S. S.

F. K. MURKOCK, Huntsville, Ala.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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The New "Unabridged." Ten years spent revising, editing, and over \$300,000 expended. A Grand Educator. A Library in Itself. Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, professional man, or self-educator.

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Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has cured thousands. It has no injurious effects. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. 50c a bottle. 25c.

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Holds the worst reputation with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patent. Improvements. Also, truss, calipers, and rules for self-measure. Sent free. Write to G. V. HOUSE, 310 E. 10th St., New York City.

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Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send to J. P. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SOME LAUGHING GAS

FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF OUR MANY READERS.

The Current Budget of Wit, Humor and Satire—Fate of a Resident of Arizona—On the Bridge at Midnight—A Bad Mistake.

Gents and Gentlemen.
First Boy—Is there any difference between gents and gentlemen?
Second Boy—Yep. A gent is a fellow who will knock yer down if you say he is no gentleman.

In Arizona.



Eastern Man (to resident of Arizona).
—Why don't you get out of this country?

Fewclothes.—Don't no train yiver stop yere, stranger; an' ef I done try ter flag one I'd be taken fer a train robber an' fliled full o' lead.

Time to Retire Them.

Little Dick.—Auntie says all those pretty things called bric-a-brac used to be in reg'lar use. I wonder w'en they went out of fashion and got stuck way up on mantelpieces?

Little Dot.—I guess it was w'en folks found that some of their childrens was goin' to be boys.

Wanted to Go Somewhere.

Little Boy.—May I go out to play?
Mamma.—Not to-day. You have a cold, and I would not have it get worse for the world.

"May I go to the store for you? It is close by, you know."

"I don't need anything now."

"May I go and have my photograph taken, so you'll know how I looked when I am dead?"

"Mercy, no. You had your photograph taken only last week."

"Well, you might let me go and have a tooth pulled, anyhow."

Knew a Thing or Two.

Little Dot.—Why isn't there any milk this morning?

Mother.—The milkman says his cows are drying up.

Little Dot.—Oh, yes, of course. They is goin' to be dried beef.

A Little Mixed.

First Boy.—Let's go trout fishing.

Second Boy.—Trout won't bite this time of year.

"Why not?"

"Cause it's 'gainst the law."

He Did His Best.

Mother.—Horror! How did you tear your clothes?

Small Boy.—Tryin' to get over a barbed wire fence without tearin' 'em.

Bound to be Lady-Like.

Ethel.—What did you do when Gus proposed to you?

Mabel.—I was so surprised I puckered up my mouth to whistle, but then I remembered it would be unlady-like, so I hurried and pressed my lips against his to keep myself from whistling.

Not Left in Doubt.

Neighbor.—I hear that your father intends to put up a new house. Who is the builder?

Boy.—What's that?

"Why, the—er—one who bosses the job?"

"Oh! Why, ma, of course."

His Affections.

First Boy.—Which do you like best, your father or your mother?

Second Boy.—Well, I like my father best, mostly, but I like my mother best at mealtime.—Good News.

Excuses Superfluous.

Auntie.—You should ask to be excused when you leave the table.

Little Nephew.—Should I? I thought from the way you acted about that third piece of pie that you'd be glad to see me go.—Good News.

Pleasant Politeness.

Fond Mother.—And so you gave up your seat to a young lady in the street car. That was very polite. Did you have to stand up the whole way?

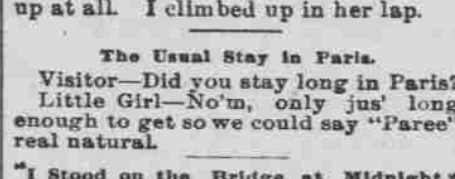
Little Boy.—Oh, no. I didn't stand up at all. I climbed up in her lap.

The Usual Stay in Paris.

Little Girl.—Did you stay long in Paris?

Visitor.—Did you see 'em, only just 'long enough to get so we could say "Paris" real natural.

"I Stood on the Bridge at Midnight."



The Sagacious Porter.

Palace Car Porter (out west).—Don't gub me no fee, sah, till we gets to de end of de trip.

Passenger.—Very well. Just as you prefer.

Porter.—Yes, sah. You see dese train robbers always goes fer me fust, an' ef I ain't got nuffin, dey say de passengers ain't got nuffin, an' goes off.

Plenty of Water.

A Warm Boarder.—You advertised plenty of boating waters here. Why, sir, that stream out there is hardly five feet wide.

Farmer Catchem.—Ya-as, but there's plenty o' water. It's ten feet deep.

Mistaken Anarchists.

Ragged Robert.—These 'ere anarchists won't never succeed 'less they git a better battle-cry. Their "Bread or Blood" motto don't create no enthusiasm.

Wearie Willie.—Gess not.

Ragged Robert.—No. Ef they want ter git the people with 'em, if they want ter stir up the hearts o' patriots to noble deeds, let 'em march through the streets yellin' "Beer or Blood!" an' we'd all join in.

No Show for Cholera.

Foreign Visitor.—Cholera obtained no foothold in America this summer.

American.—No. Tim's were so hard that people had to content themselves with three meals a day.

Not a Fee.

Wife.—You men is jers' born stingy. Why can't you give me spendin' money?

Husband (a waiter).—Cause the only customers I has had fer three days was women.

Slander.

Mrs. Muggs.—That horrid Mrs. Frills told Mrs. Nextdoor that I was a regular old cat. What do you think of that?

Mr. Muggs.—I think she never saw you in the same room with a mouse.

Ye Candid Friend.

Miss Antiquer.—I tried my best to persuade dear George to postpone our wedding until spring, but the foolish fellow would not wait.

Friend.—He's a foolish at all, dear. You'll be still older then, you know.

An Ideal Resort.

Friend.—So you escaped the heated term in the city.

Mrs. Brickrow.—Yes, indeed. We were at a delightful summer resort. Slept under the blankets every night, and sat around and shivered every day.

How to Get Even.

Tiredout.—Hello, Talkemouti; haven't seen you lately.

Talkemouti.—No; I've been making a tour of Europe and I just tell you, old boy, I never saw such won—

Tiredout.—By the way, there goes Chatterton. Rush over and tell him all about it. He's just got back from the World's Fair.—New York Weekly.

A Bad Mistake.

The Python.—Great Scott! what an unmitigated ass I was to take that dude's straw hat in along with the rest of him.

The Aftermath.

George.—You don't seem to have enjoyed yourself at the summer resort this year. What was the matter?

Jack.—Hadn't time to form any new acquaintances.

"No time?"

"No; I was kept busy kissing the babies of the girls I used to be engaged to."

About All It's For.

Mr. Newrich.—Land sakes, Mandy, what you got so many knives an' forks at each plate fer?

Mrs. Newrich.—I'm sure I don't know, but that's the way that man fixed 'em. I s'pose likely it's jus' to show we've got 'em.

The Railing Passion.

Mr. Theosoph.—Speaking of the mysterious, I knew an adept who predicted on a certain day, at a certain hour, and would die exactly two hours and ten minutes later. Everything occurred just as he foretold. What do you think of that?

Mr. Hardhead.—He must have been a New York man who had lived in Jersey and had become accustomed to doing everything on schedule time.

Moistening the Air.

A system of moistening the air of a cotton factory—as it is required in some departments of a mill, before blowing it into the rooms—has been the subject of much experiment. It has been found that if a jet of steam or vapor is discharged into the main duct, any degree of humidity desired can be obtained, and the air is moistened alike, being distributed to the different rooms by the risers leading thereto; that, however, which is best adapted for one department in a cotton mill may not prove equally favorable for another. Then, too, the introduction of moisture at this point may work disastrously to the walls of ducts and risers. It is now found that this objection may be overcome, at a small expense, by carrying a steam pipe down through each room, and putting opposite each opening in the flue, through which the air enters the room, an outlet with valves for regulating the flow of the steam; in this way the exhaust steam from the engine which drives the blower flows into the room, and being caught up by the current of air passing from the flue, is thus distributed throughout the room. Experience with this plan through cold weather has proved its peculiar value.

Medicis Collars Again.

Medicis collars are quite reinstated, indeed all the winter mantles and cloaks have very high collars. In some of the sealskin coats they are almost exaggeratedly high, but it is a fault on the right side, for nothing gives such a sense of comfort and bounteous as keeping the neck thorough y warm. Fur capes have appeared again. Let those, however, who cherish the idea of resuscitating their tips of a year or two ago abandon it at once, for the fur cape of to-day is not that of yesterday. The old-fashioned cape hung loosely to the shoulders. Sometimes it is composed of double capes, the upper one reaching to the point of the shoulder.

LITERARY NOTES.

—Mr. Howells' literary autobiography begins in the Christmas Ladies' Home Journal, and will continue through a year's numbers of that magazine.

—Edward Bellamy has written the story of "How I Came to Write 'Looking Backward'" for The Ladies' Home Journal. He will tell, in connection with the history of the book itself, how the idea of Nationalism first suggested itself to his mind.

—Edward Bok says that of 5000 poems which come into his editorial office during a year, not fifty, if printed, would be read with any degree of patience by the public.

—Sonsa's new march, "The Manhattan Beach March" has been purchased by The Ladies' Home Journal, and its full piano score will be printed in the Christmas issue. The composer claims for it a superiority over either his popular "Washington Post" or "High School Cadets" marches.

Tried and Approved by the Bilious.

For over a third of a century a great specific has been on trial by a national jury of the bilious. Although a verdict in its favor was rendered long since, it is still on trial. Never when it has been "weighed in the balance" has it been found wanting. The name of this medicine is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which more speedily than any other terminates those villainous sensations which attend disorder of the liver. It expels bile from the blood and secretions, remedies chronic constiveness and reinforces the organ of digestion and assimilation. Sick headache, yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, furred tongue, and other indications that the liver has temporarily knocked out of work and gone on the strike, disappear when it is used. It is a most efficient safeguard against malaria, rheumatism and kidney trouble, and fortifies a nervous and enfeebled invalid effectually.

Elevators for the Queen.

Since Queen Victoria met with an accident at Windsor castle eleven or twelve years ago, when one of her knees was injured, she has found it very troublesome and sometimes painful either to ascend or descend a staircase. This difficulty has lately increased so much that an elevator has just been placed in the private apartments of Windsor castle for her majesty's use, and another is to be fitted up at Osborne. The queen has a greater number of steps to ascend at Osborne than at any other of the palaces, as her own apartments are in the pavilion near the top of the house. Elevators are also being made for Buckingham palace and Balmoral, which will be ready for use in the spring. There was one in Buckingham palace for some years, which was made for the duke of Albany, although after his death it was removed.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Texas, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadling, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Floral Mystery.

The Chinese, Japanese and Siamese are peculiarly skillful at botanical feats. One of their wonderful achievements is known as the "changeable rose."

This bloom is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After night or in a dark room this curiosity of the rose family is a pure white blossom.

When transferred to the open air the transformation immediately steps in, the time of the entire change of the flower from white to the most sanguine of all sanguine hues depending on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First, the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, and rapidly change to a faint blush pink. The pink gradually deepens in hue until you find that your lily-white rose of an hour before is as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

The swiftest bird is the kestrel, or sparrow hawk. It has been known to make a 100 miles an hour.

THE MODERN MOTHER.

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by other, and that it is most acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

Size of European Families.

The Berlin Anthropological society has recently completed some curious tabulations on the average size of families in the various countries of Europe. According to these statistics the average number of persons in families in the different European countries is as follows: France, 3.03; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria and Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Sweden and Norway, 4.12; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.40; Italy, 4.54; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.83; and Ireland, 5.20.

A partridge, perdis Montana, which is common in the Mountains of the Vorses, was shot near Stourbridge, Eng., last month. It is said that there is no record in England of any previous bird of this species ever being seen in that country.

Their Engagement Was Announced.

"How are you this evening, Miss Gladys?"

"Pretty well, thank you, Mr. Van Wither."

"So glad, but, really, the first word is superfluous."—Truth.

See Colchester Spading Boots adv., in other column.

A hen owned by a North Adams (Mass.) farmer is accused of laying an egg that contained another perfectly-formed egg with a shell.

Great Potato Eaters.

Contrary to the general belief that Ireland leads the world in its fondness for "praties," statistics show that the people of Germany and Belgium are the greatest potato eaters; the consumption in these countries annually exceeds one thousand pounds per head of population.

IF you wish the lightest, sweetest, finest cake, biscuit, bread and rolls, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in their making.

THE NEW EXPLOSIVE.

It Is Called Schenebelle and was Invented by a Priest.

A man of peace has invented another terrible instrument of war. He is M. Abbe Schenebelle, and his invention, a powerful explosive, has been named after him, schenebelle.

Like cordite, in which military authorities have been so much interested, schenebelle is a smokeless powder. A trial of the new explosive was recently made. In the first place the abbe made some of his powder in the presence of the crowd, for the simplicity of its manufacture and the rapidity with which it can be made without any special apparatus are the first advantages which are claimed for the new powder. Taking some of the powder in its manufactured state the abbe placed it on an anvil. He commenced by hitting the grains with a hammer, but the concussion did nothing but grind the powder fine. Friction, too, was proved to have no effect upon the substance, and then the abbe applied a lighted match to a small heap of it. Not even a blade of grass was blown up. The powder burned with a bright light, but without the least deflagration. Nothing short of a hermetically sealed quantity is susceptible to concussion. The cartridges were made up with a government bullet; the range was 100 yards, and the bullet went through an 8-inch plate of Bessemer steel and through four inches of the wood against which the plate rested. This, too, was with the sporting powder, which is not nearly so strong as the concentrated or warfare powder.

The December New Peterson is in many respects ahead of all former months, excellent as those issues have been. The illustrations are more numerous and better than ever, and a glimpse of the contents is enough to make one want to read from the first page to the last. The opening article, "The Land of the Liberator," by M. McCarthy-O'Leary, is a sketch of Irish life and scenery, written in the most captivating manner and illustrated by a series of admirable photographs. "Figs From Thistles," by Lucy H. Hooper, is a beautiful story and possesses an additional interest from the fact that it is the last written by the gifted authoress only a few months before her death. "Puss in Boots," by Agnes Repplier, is in that popular writer's best vein, and the illustrations are worthy of the sketch. "Pocahontas," by Alexander Brown, is an exceedingly interesting paper by Virginia's noted historian. "The Fire-side" contains papers by Minot J. Savage and other distinguished essayists. The book reviews, by Robert C. V. Meyers, are the best we have seen among the month's magazines.

The Christmas number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly (for December, 1893), is out, bright and early, with a richly illuminated cover appropriate to the season, and a dainty colored frontispiece entitled "Christmas in y Olden Time." The entire number is notable for its artistic beauty, as well as for the attractiveness and seasonableness of its literary contents. Among the chief illustrated articles may be mentioned: "Customs of Christmastide," by Mary Titcomb; "To Jerusalem by Rail," by George C. Hurlbut; "The Balearic Islands," by Charles Edwards; "In Faience Florida," by Henry Tyrrell; "Fencers and the Art of Fencing," by Richard B. Malchicini; "A 'Candian Rice Flat,'" by Phebe S. Lovell; and "The Bookworm," by Victor Speer. There are also short stories, sketches, poems, etc., by Robert Louis Stevenson, Norman Gale, Charles H. Crutail, Margaret Seymour Hall, Mary A. Denison, Ethel Leitner, Charles Edward Barnes, William C. Campbell, Nora Kinsley Marble, Virginia R. Cox, and others.

The Popular Science Monthly for December, 1893.

The illustrated articles are an important feature in the December Popular Science Monthly. The number opens with an account by President Jordan, of Stanford University, of the behavior of a South Sea monkey in the various surroundings of human civilization. It is called "The Story of Bob," and is a delightful mixture of scientific observation and comical incident. Several of Bob's most interesting feats are shown in pictures. The Modern War Vessels of the United States Navy are described by W. A. Dobson, their means of defense and offense being fully explained. The article is illustrated with views of the cruiser New York, the monitor Miantonomah, and other typical vessels. Another comical illustrated article is "The Fruit Industry in California," by Charles Howard Shinn, the pictures comprising views of orchards, specimen trees, and branches of fruit. Prof. G. H. Perkins contributes a paper on "The Calumet in the Champlain Valley," in which thirteen forms of Indian pipes are figured. Prof. Huxley's Romanes lecture on "Evolution and Ethics" is concluded in this number, and is followed by a critical letter from Robert Mathews. Subjects suggested by the closing days of the World's Fair receive editorial comment, and the other departments contain their usual quota of minor scientific items.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES PROMPTLY

LAMENESS, * * * * *

SWELLINGS, BACK-ACHE, SORENESS.

SOOTHES, SUBDUES, CURES.

At a Price

Waltham, Conn., England, Germany, France, Italy, Spain, etc., etc. Solely for the purpose of curing the afflicted. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Missed His Vocation.

Hostetter McGinnis (in chair to barber)—My friend, you have missed your vocation, you should drive a cab.

Barber—How so?

Hostetter McGinnis—You could "hack" all night.—Texas Sittings.

If the Baby's Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Hostetter's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

He is a friend who, in dubious circumstances, aids in deeds when deeds are necessary.—Plautus.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 5c. cents.

Two persons will not be friends long if they cannot forgive each other's little failings.—La Bruyere.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

is sold on a guarantee. It cures Croup, Consumption, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, Croup, Croup, Croup, Croup